

we fear the void like some dark temptation  
(calling you under)  
pulling us off course  
just as we are beginning to get closer  
closer to the light, closer to the light

and it gets harder to concentrate  
and it gets harder to concentrate  
and it gets harder to concentrate

and we must keep our faces pointing  
straight into the light  
and upwards into his domain  
we can have help as we are getting closer  
closer to the light, closer to the light

and it gets harder to compensate  
and it gets harder to compensate  
and it gets harder to compensate

i can see you, you're not there fog of existence fills the air  
i can't matter now i've found art of freedom, safe and sound  
when i feel that hope is lost only the devoted know the cost